Discover ▾

# Sleepery

👁 18   ✔ 1   ⭐ 2

**Chapter 1 by Haaveilija**

I'm falling, fast. I try to flap my hands like wings but nothing helps. I'll slam to the ground and it's only a matter of seconds. "I'll roll when I get down." I think and get ready for the stop. I close my eyes but cannot move. I hit the ground.

Æl wake up. All I see is a black eternity full of colors. I open my eyes and see: I'm not dead, it was just a dream. The room around me looks scary. It's too white and clean. As I look around while trying to find out why can't I move, I see I'm not alone: there are also other sleepers here. I close my eyes for a moment. "This is just a dream", I try to tell myself.

ÆSuddenly all electricity goes down. I am free. It's dark and when I try to get up, I mistep and shoot my own foot. I find myself laying on the floor. There is no dust on it, but it looks like no-one has walked on it, ever. A full alarm goes on: red lights, horrible alarm noises and everything. I crawl under my bed, if it can be called that, just in time, because I see some characters enter the room through a door which seemed to appear to the wall from nowhere. They check all the beds one by one. One stops at my bed and calls the others. They all surround my bed.
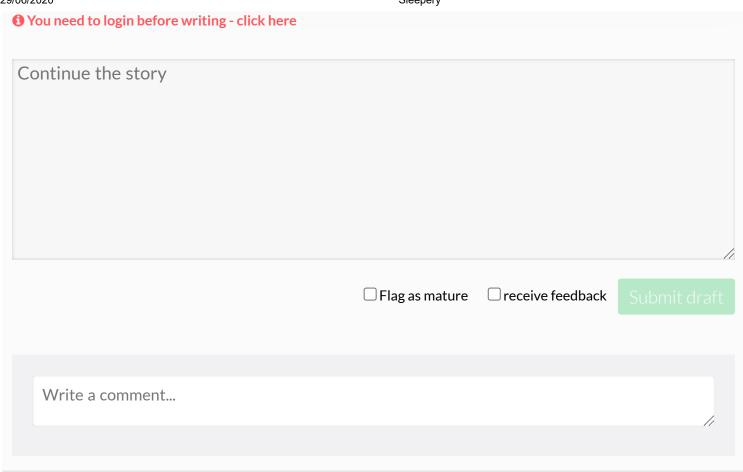
**Chapter 2 by Phantim** ✎

"Test subject 1-1-3-4 is missing from her chamber" a robotic voice says.

"Yes, my visuals confirm this as well," another robotic voice chimes in.

"We should proceed to locating Subject 1-1-3-4," the first voice says.

"Agreed. Processing this course of action," several voices say at the same time.

"Target located," they say in Unison.

I try not to scream as all four of the robot bend down and look under the bed. Eight glowing

## See more of Story Wars

🛈 **You need to login before writing - click here**

## Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature   ☐ receive feedback   Submit draft

Write a comment...

**About** | **Rooms** | **Feedback**   [f] [instagram] [twitter]

## See more of Story Wars

Login   or   Create new account